

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News, 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1905
Published every Thursday in the interest of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1900, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Telephone 168
Carl L. Brown, Publisher

LOOKING AHEAD
GEORGE S. BENSON
Publisher—Rumford Citizen
Bethel, Maine

European Check-Up

How would you like to be able to take a five-week trip to Europe to see if what you've heard is true? Mr. Ernest T. Weir, chairman of the National Steel Corporation of Pittsburgh, did just that. He made informal contacts with people of all sorts. Then he had opportunity to interview outstanding men of finance and industry in each country.

Because of Mr. Weir's nationally recognized leadership, and because I consider him a far-seeing and capable observer, I want to give you some of his conclusions.

People Must Work
English businessmen he interviewed think England must work out her own salvation. They said more than \$10 billion poured into England would be harmful. Our \$4 billion loan to them has been wasted, they told him, and has kept England from facing problems squarely.

"England's greatest need is for better government, more hard work and greater production."
France excepting war-torn areas was in about the same physical shape as England. "The most serious danger in France is the black market in money," he added. The black market offers twice as many francs for a dollar as the government allows officially.

Follow Up the Money!
Mr. Weir thinks the French people do not have full liberty in the reconstruction of their country. He traced the Morgenthau plan, no doubt in Germany, one of the great enemies of a strong America, and said it was a plan to keep the French from being able to get on their feet.

Need for Leadership
Europe is looking for the job of getting recovery to believe. "The day they roll up their sleeves and go to work recovery will begin," Weir said. The English and French apparently already working only 40 hours a week. Mr. Weir said they don't they don't work day week which would greatly increase the production of all materials.

"There are enough resources and manpower to give the right kind of leadership and adequate resources," the people of Europe would work harder and more production.

"The Weir phrase might have been 'adequate' but it is the end of the European difficulties. They have the profit motive and a desire to work and a desire to get on their feet."

LOOKING AHEAD
MIRIAM HEADACHE RELIEVED, AFTER AN OPERATION IN WHICH THE TENDON AT THE BACK OF THE HEAD WAS CUT, THE KIDNEY IS SAID TO BE PERMANENT.

Dale Carnegie

Author of "HOW TO WIN FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE PEOPLE"
ARE you ever faced with meeting someone upon whom you wish to make a good impression, and quickly? Someone who is important in your life?
Well, I can tell you one way to do it, and a very simple way it is. It is born of my own experience.

A few seasons ago, I was delivering a series of radio broadcasts under the title of "Little Known Facts About Well Known People." Among others, I wanted to do a broadcast about Ed Wynn, the well-known comedian, who was then doing great guns in the entertainment world. Naturally, every body who knew, or had even met, Ed Wynn were trying to get at him, most of them wanting favors. I tried three times to get him or the telephone with a view to making an appointment for an interview. But he was either busy, "in conference," not in. Anyway, he never came to the telephone, and his secretary was well versed in the art of "shunting off."

Finally, I decided to go ahead writing my broadcast without a personal interview, although a personal interview, of course, makes for a far better and more inspired broadcast. So I went to the library and started in to do "research" on Ed Wynn. There was quite a bit of material, much of it just what I wanted. I thought of sending him my typed notes and asking him if all the statements were true. All of a sudden I got another idea, one that my intelligence told me could not help but work.

So I called up the broadcasting company, got hold of a friend who handled such information, and asked him where Ed Wynn was rehearsing his own program. My friend looked up the information for me, told me where Ed Wynn could be found at a certain time.

I went to the studio, but was stopped at the door, natural ly, I said that I had a message for Ed Wynn and would like to speak to him in person.
The message got to him and, finally, he came toward me suspiciously. I used an opening sentence that stopped him in his tracks. I said:
"Mr. Wynn, I probably know more about you than anybody outside your own family. I am an authority on you. Would you like to know what I know about you?"

I then handed him the typewritten pages of what I had gleaned about him—13 in all. I said, "There it is. Do you want to read it?"
Did he? Well! Thirteen typewritten pages on what people thought of him, what had been said and written about him. As he read, he broke in with, "Well, I didn't know that had ever been published about me. How in the world did you get this information?" And so on. You can believe that every word interested him.

The result was that I got an hour's interview with him. Until that time I hadn't been able to get at him at all. And why was I able to do so now? For just one reason: because I had talked to him about the most interesting subject in the world to him—himself.

And that's a sure-fire way to approach any one. Know something about him, let him know you know, whether it is oral or written. There's hardly a man so big who isn't instantly and profoundly interested.

What eventually will happen to tax legislation in the congress is a matter for conjecture. The GOP policy committee has agreed to go ahead at least for now on the house bill providing for approximately six billion dollars in tax reduction. The congress of opinion however is that the nation's economy will not stand that much of a shock in revenue and that the senate will be more conservative, bringing the cut down to around four billion dollars or less. It is freely predicted that unless this happens the bill is sure to face a presidential veto and that the GOP cannot raise sufficient votes to beat the veto. It is also predicted that if the final bill which goes to the President provides for less than a four billion dollar cut the President might sign it, or even if he vetoes it, sufficient Democrats will desert in order to pass the measure over the presidential veto.

House agricultural committee hearings on a long-range agricultural program were expected to be completed by the end of January or early in February, and a senate subcommittee plans to start working on a bill after drafting a report it gathered on hearings last fall.

SENATOR ELMER THOMAS, D-Ill., caught in the act to put the names of traders on the grab and commodity markets, now proposes to defy his senate colleagues on the investigating committee and declares that he will refuse to appear at any public hearing. The senator is standing on his congressional immunity and says they can't make a Roman out of him. Further he wants all members of congress to reveal their financial transactions.

It appears likely that legislation involving thousands of additional dollars in pay to veterans will go through the congress in a hurry. House (GOP) leaders plan to get the measure through under a suspension of the rules. One bill would take on the job training benefits to single veterans from \$175 to \$200 a month and for married veterans from \$200 to \$250 per month. Another measure would boost educational maintenance allowances for single veterans from \$40 to \$75 and for married veterans from \$60 to \$100 a month. Veterans with more than one dependent would get \$120.

"Lincoln Speaks Again"

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace.. with all nations . . ."

Lincoln's second inaugural address



Above the HULLABALOO

by LITTLE HULL

The Fate About Communism

It is quite conceivable that some of our idealistic Reds would experience a change of heart if they once grasped the true significance of that which today is labeled "Communism."

Next to the Roman Catholic Church, Communism's strongest opponent in Western Europe is Socialism, yet the modernized version of the latter corresponds to the original version of the former, namely, "OWNERSHIP by the State of the sources of production." Why then do these two almost identical systems clash? Why do they not merge into one economic fraternity?

The reason should be obvious. The word "Communism" has become purely a slogan. Voluntary communism is a life simply does not exist. It is Russia. One works and lives how and where he is told by the State, which, to all intents and purposes, is the private property of a few men whose headquarters are in the Kremlin. If the United States, England, France and Italy became pure Communist states, BUT RETAINED THEIR NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE, they would constitute just as irritating a thorn in the flesh of Stalin, Moscow, et al. as they do today.

What these men in the Kremlin want is just exactly what Alexander, Napoleon and Hitler wanted—RULERSHIP OF ALL THE PEOPLES AND LANDS IN THE WORLD! And not for any high-minded purpose of popular improvement!

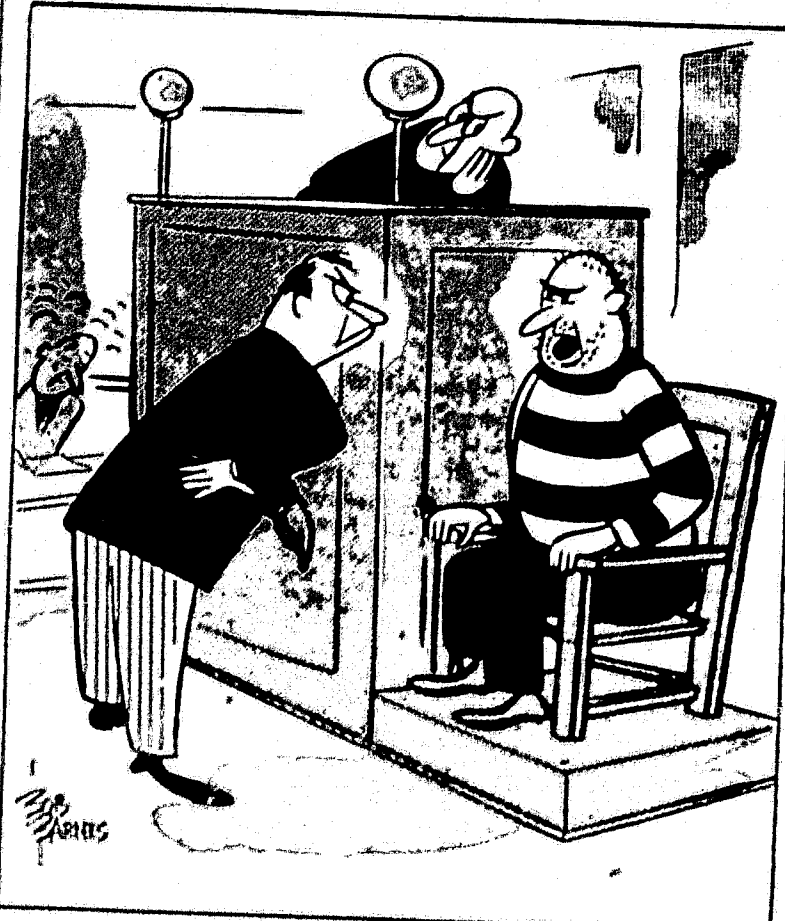
There are two principal varieties of Red workers this side of the Iron Curtain—the Idealists, and those who visualize a nice fat job under a Kremlin-filay world dictatorship. How mistaken they both are!

"Universal Communism" means worldwide policed servitude under Slav dictatorship.

"National Communism" means policed servitude under probably for eign-born resident satraps.

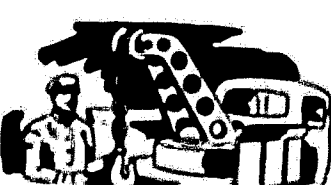
"Socialism" means State control by insatiable "ambitionists" and misanthropes in chase.

"Democracy" means slow but steady progress forced onward by the unselfish and unpoliced criticism, advice, suggestion and initiative of all men and women of all different ideas, faiths, beliefs, theories and minds. Or in fewer words, the "Consensus of Opinion."



"What'cha think I am? An ol' Tattle-Tale?"

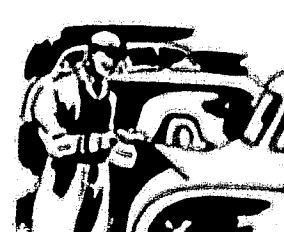
COMPLETE SERVICE



24-Hour Taxi and Wrecking Service

Front Wheel Alignment

Expert Body and Fender Repairing



Car Refinishing



Acetylene Welding Complete Brake Service

BENNETT'S GARAGE, Inc.

SALES Chevrolet SERVICE

Telephone 75

NORTH

—Mrs. L. E. Mr and Mrs ever were s parents, Mr s com.
Miss Carrie from Augusta Mrs Mildred Virginia Ste Friday.
Mrs Amy E Tuesday at t Wight.
Mr and Mrs tended the C Friday night.
Mr and Mrs Friday evening and Mrs Ever ver.

WEST PA

Mrs. Geneva The L O Ba meet at the Monday evening will be served a business mee ment.
Lincoln's Su at the Univers morning, the m Forbes, taking The Boy Scout tended in a bo Junior chola Walker sang a ushers, six you the service. F the responsive Doughty the s Perham offered Dean recited a p and Eugene Stou phone and clar led by Mrs Avla organist.
The Baynes B tained Friday s

Go

'46 Dodge 2

'46

BET

Whitma

Peppermi

Bosser

LARRY'S

Heavy Gregory (Larg

100% Virgin

Sweaters (as

100% Virgin V

Sweaters (as

Heavy All V (assorted

Few Small Siz

Socks and Stoc

40c - 60

Navy H

(ideal for car

Shoek

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. L. E. Wight, Correspondent
Mr and Mrs Vern Glover of Hanover were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr and Mrs Hartley Hanscom.

Mrs Carrie Wight returned home from Augusta the last of the week.
Mrs Mildred Marceau took Mrs Virginia Stewart to South Paris, Friday.

Mrs Amy Bennett spent the day Tuesday at the home of Mrs Fred Wight.

Mr and Mrs Willard Wight attended the Carnival Ball at Gould Friday night.

Mr and Mrs L. E. Wight spent Friday evening at the home of Mr and Mrs Everett Ferren of Andover.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent
The L C Bates Men's Club will meet at the Universalist Church Monday evening, Feb. 16. Supper will be served at 6:30, followed by a business meeting and entertainment.

Lincoln's Sunday was observed at the Universalist Church Sunday morning, the minister, Rev Eleanor Forbes, taking for her topic "I'm The Boy Scouts and officials attended in a body. The Senior and Junior choirs sang and Phillips Walker sang a solo. The church ushers, six young men, assisted in the service. Frank Perham read the responsive reading, Leland Doughty the Scripture, Bradley Perham offered prayer. Arthur Dean recited a poem and Franklin and Eugene Stone rendered a saxophone and clarinet duet accompanied by Mrs Avis Steinhorn, church organist.

The Baynes Bird Club was entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs

Elva Ring. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs Lena Andrews; Vice-President, Mrs Laura Berry; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Clara Berry. Mrs Alice Littlehale reported seeing 20 different specimens of birds, the most of any member.

Franklin and Eugene Stone, who deliver the Lewiston Journal and have obtained 30 new subscribers, will go to the Ice Follies at Boston as guests of the Journal.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

Mrs Louise Saunders cut her knee quite badly, Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Ernest Angevine and children visited her parents, Mr and Mrs Albert Abbott, at Rumford Point, Sunday.

Mrs Lester Coolidge is sick with the gripple.

There will be a "Beano" party at the school house Friday evening, Feb. 13, at 7:30 p.m., all are invited, refreshments will be served.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas it has been the will of the great Master above to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Frank C Bennett,

Be it resolved that while words cannot express the sorrow we feel at his departure we will ever cherish his memory, bow in submission to the divine will and strive to follow the example of Him who sorrowed with the sorrowful and wept with those who wept.

Therefore be it Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent forwarded to the Oxford County Citizen for publication, and a copy be to the bereaved family, a copy be placed upon our records.

E. E. Bennett
Ida Wight
Una Stearns
Committee on Resolutions

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr and Mrs Olva Hakala, who have been at camp all winter have moved back to their home here.

Mr and Mrs Leonas Holt are the proud parents of a daughter born at St. Mary's hospital in Lewiston on Feb. 4.

Mrs Clyde Morgan was called to Shapleigh because of the serious illness of her father last week. Kay Tamminen substituted a few days for her.

Robert Holt is staying with Mrs Maynard Chase at West Paris for a few days.

Mr and Mrs Fred Curtis and Clyde Morgan were at Franco Mills, Shapleigh, one day last week.

Many from here went to the senior play at West Paris High School and report that it was very good.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. R. M. Bean was under the doctor's care last week. Miss Florence Nowlin assisted her with the house work.

Mr and Mrs John Nowlin received word that their daughter, Mrs Oscar Knowels was in the hospital at Rumford for surgery.

Mrs Marjorie and Barbara Nowlin are at Dixfield caring for their sister's family, the Oscar Knowels.

Charles Frost was in Bethel, Friday.

Elmer Bean and son were in town Saturday.

Robert F Bean moved the wood yarding tractor to the J B Chapman lot from R L Posters.

Mrs Nettie Fleet had as Sunday callers, Mrs Florence Holden and son, Raymond of Glend and Mrs L C O'Brien and daughter Marjorie of Gorham, Maine.

There were six present at the Church School meeting at R M Fleet's Sunday. Several had to stay away because of chicken pox. The next meeting will be on Feb. 22, same place, same time.

Robert and Charles Bean and Patricia Jackson are having the chicken pox.

Mr and Mrs Asher Runnels and son, Charles, and Mrs Mabel Becker were in Boston over the week end.

Mrs Roger Reynolds and Mrs Ruby Errington were in Harrison and

NOTICE
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Admrx. of the estate of Wallace Edgar Coolidge late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Mary Jane Coolidge
Bethel, Maine
Jan. 20, 1948.

RUMFORD

Mr and Mrs Ronald M Ferry left Ketchum last Saturday for Portland, where they would visit Owen Demmeritt, then to Boston where Mr Ferry will enter a hospital for further medical training.

SOUTH ALBANY

Arthur Wardwell hauled hay from Norway Tuesday for George Lowe. John Spinney and "Bill" Smith called at Roy Wardwell's Monday evening.

Hazel Wardwell attended the Lecturers Conference at Augusta last Thursday in company with Mr and Mrs Fred Perry and Mrs Marion Holt from Norway Grange.

Mrs Ivan Kimball and Leon Kimball were in Norway one day last week.

George Wentworth is cutting pine for his father, Ernest Wentworth.

Roy Wardwell was at John Spinney's Tuesday, to help repair a frozen water pipe.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-eight, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said January. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered;

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on third Tuesday of February A.D. 1948, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William E. Rosserman, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for the appointment of Mildred B. Brown as Administratrix C. T. A. with bond, presented by Mildred B. Brown, heir-at-law.

Fred L. Edwards, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for the appointment of First Portland National Bank of Portland in the County of Cumberland and State of Maine as trustee with bond, for the benefit of Dorothy Edwards St. Clair, presented by First Portland National Bank.

Fred L. Edwards, late of Bethel, deceased; Petition for the appointment of the First Portland National Bank of Portland in the County of Cumberland and State of Maine as Trustee with bond, for the benefit of Beatrice Brown, presented by First Portland National Bank.

Joseph A. Leonard, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Guy M. Parker as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by Guy M. Parker, the executor therein named.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-eight.

7 EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register

POSITIVELY
The Last 3 Days

YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO TAKE ADVANTAGE

of our
SUPER BUY
specials !!

on
WOMEN'S COATS
MEN'S AND BOYS'
MACKINAW
CHILDREN'S COATS
CHILDREN'S
SNOW SUITS

It ends Feb. 14th
you know.

SHOP
THE SPECIALTY SHOP

3 Broad St. Bethel

Roberts Furniture Co.
HANOVER, MAINE

Tel. Rumford 931W3

Open Every Evening 6:30-9:00

Monday through Saturday



The Marketplace of Bethel

The citizens of ancient Greece congregated in the "agora" or marketplace each day for interchange of ideas and discussion of local affairs. The problems of Athens and vicinity as well as those of the known world were here argued and settled.

In this daily intimate intercourse it is probable that many a Xantippe traded rolling pins, a Diogenes inquired for sturdier and safer lanterns and an Archimedes secured from a neighbor the very latest in pinch bars.

The general arrangement undoubtedly was a benefit to all concerned.

Here In Bethel and Vicinity

You don't have to don your best toga and visit the public square to buy, sell or trade, hire help or announce special services you require or are prepared to furnish others. The classified advertising section of your family newspaper makes everything much easier for you and at a fee so modest that we almost blush in making it public.

For a quarter you may dispose of a bed, chair, stove or some other household article that takes up more room than it is worth to you but is needed by someone else. For a half dollar you may dispose of or acquire property worth several hundred or thousand percent more. For a few cents a week you can keep your name before a public which may avail themselves at any moment of just what you have to offer in goods or service.

Get the want ad habit. See classified section on the last page for style and rates. Think how you can benefit. Prepare your copy and then write, telephone or bring to the office of

The Oxford County Citizen

Printers and Stationers

Bethel, Me.

Telephone 100

Good Used Cars

PRICED REASONABLY

'46 Dodge 2 door Sedan
'34 Ford Coach
'46 Ford DeLuxe Coupe
'46 Buick Super 4-door Sedan
Fully Equipped

BETHEL MOTORS

W. MENARD, Prop.

PHONE 90

Candies

Whitman - Durand - Page & Shaw
Chocolates

Valentine Hearts
Hard Candies

Peppermint and Wintergreen Patties
O'Brien Brittle
Peanut Brittle

Bosserman's Drug Store

Hallmark Valentines

D. Grover Brooks

LARRY'S ARMY-NAVY SURPLUS STORE

MAIN STREET, BETHEL

NEXT DOOR TO McINNIS' MARKET

Heavy Gregory Sanforized Coveralls (Large sizes) \$5.95	All types work shoes, rubbers, felts & rubbers
100% Virgin Wool Reindeer Ski Sweaters (assorted colors) \$7.50	Wool Army Shirts - Small Sizes (dyed black) \$1.98
100% Virgin Wool Button Up Coat Sweaters (assorted colors) \$4.95	New 100% Wool Navy Blankets (Grey-Blue) \$4.50
Heavy All Wool Shirt Jackets (assorted colors) \$7.50	Used Comforters - \$2.98
Few Small Size Ski Boots \$5.50	Navy Officers' Sanforized Dress Shirts \$3.98
Socks and Stockings 3 for \$1.00 40c - 50c - 60c - 98c	New Heavy All Wool Marine Pants (green) \$7.95
Navy Heavy Platters (ideal for carving turkey) 49c	All Wool Serge (dyed black) Army Pants (excellent shape) \$5.95
Sneakers \$2.50	

LOCKE MILLS INTERMEDIATE UNIT, NO. 88

"This is a great country. Let's keep it that way." This is the theme of the American Legion Auxiliary for its activities during February when Americanism will be emphasized, according to Mrs. Fannie Cummings, Americanism Chairman of the Jackson-Silver Unit, No. 88.

Plans were completed for a patriotic program, at the meeting Thursday evening, to be held Feb. 19. A short joint business session, open to guests, will be conducted by the heads of the Post and Unit, followed by a program and speakers.

The Locke Mills Intermediate Room under the supervision of the teacher, Mrs. Ruth Ring, will furnish two numbers and will receive an American flag suitable for their classroom. The Legion sponsored Boy Scout troop will be introduced by their leader, Verne Corkum. They will give their "Scout Oath" and also help on the entertainment.

Major General Frank E. Lowe, retired, of Harrison will be the guest speaker. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Lowe and Past Commander and Mrs. Lawrence Miles of the Harrison Post. Other guests will include two Spanish War veterans, Harold Gammon of West Paris and Thomas Gordon of Bryant Pond. The basketball team is expected to attend in a body.

Refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, punch and cake will be served. Music by the orchestra will close the evening.

A letter of appreciation was read from Past President Sylvia Judkins, who has been ill, also a card of thanks from the Department Rehabilitation chairman for the pipes recently sent to Togus. It was reported a pair of crutches have been loaned a citizen who broke his leg.

President Rena Howe appointed as refreshment committee for the February dances Cora Bennett and Roseana Dunham. Marion Farrand and Marilyn Andrews assisted Feb. 7.

The Legionnaires made plans to meet Sunday and saw wood. Commander Howe reported a membership of 62 or 12 over their quota.

State Music Chairman Col'n Lamb has been requested to lead the discussion of "Constitution and

By-Laws" at the next Council meeting in Bethel Feb. 17. There will also be a Legion speaker present.

The Department President Madelyn Howell and State Commander Alexander Lafleur have been engaged for the dedication ceremony March 18. Watch for further details.

After the meeting home made cookies and coffee were served by Edith Littlefield and Mae Andrews, and the members of the orchestra went to Bryant Pond to play for the dance that followed the High School drama. They gladly gave their services to the school.

GOULD FLOWS UNDER NORWAY, 37-21

Goold's basketball team rang up points with machine like precision as they swamped Norway last Friday 37-21. The Huskies took an early lead and gradually piled up the score. They were especially effective in the second period when they rang up 25 points to the losers 8, leaving the score at half time, 37-21.

Jerry Davis had a field day as he rang up 36 points with 13 baskets and 4 out of 4 free throws. Hamilton led the team with 17 points. The floor work of Bennett and Foster was their best of the year while Louie Wood was superb on the rebounds. The team was side-lined in the Gordon game with an injured ankle, so saw no service.

Wiley and Gould were high scorers for Norway with 7 points each. The usual high scoring Wiley made only 3 points from center in the first and was shifted to guard in an effort to get him free but his last half efforts amounted to 4 points.

In the second game of the evening a strong Fryeburg Academy team won over South Paris, 43-22.

GOULD (37)					
Bennett, f	2	0	4		
Smith, f	0	0	0		
Hamilton, f	8	1	17		
Kendall, f	0	0	0		
Drowne, f	0	0	0		
Davis, c	13	4	30		
Hall, c	0	0	0		
Wood, c	2	0	4		
Ward, c	0	0	0		
Foster, g	1	0	2		
Wright, g	0	0	0		
Totals	26	5	37		

NORWAY (21)					
Gould, f	3	1	7		
Rodney, f	1	1	3		
Belanger, f	0	0	0		
Dulles, f	0	0	0		
Smith, f	0	0	0		
Millett, f	0	0	0		
Wiley, c	3	1	7		
Parlin, c	1	0	2		
Montpelier, c	0	2	2		
Cummings, g	0	0	0		
Totals	8	5	21		

GOULD 37 NORWAY 21
 Referees: Raymond and Nutting.

GOULD LOSES TO FRYEBURG 41-26; SECOND LOSS FOR G. A.

Goold Academy lost its second game in 12 starts at Fryeburg Tuesday afternoon, by a 41-26 score. The winners led all the way but the Huskies put on a real rally in the final period that was halted only by the gun. Fryeburg's scoring was well divided with Cole leading the way with 13 points. Ward and Churchill scored 8 each and Alexander came through with 9.

Davis led the locals with 16 points and scoring 14 of those in the final period. Hamilton followed with 6 baskets for 12 points. Ted Young, who is still out with an injured ankle, was greatly missed in this game as Bennett was having an off day and couldn't seem to find the basket.

The "Blue and Gold" led Fryeburg 16 field goals to 14 but Fryeburg made good on 13 of 21 free throws while Goold was connecting for only 6 out of 17. Free throw shooting has caused both Goold defeats this season.

In the preliminary game, Charlie Smith with 11 points led the J. V.'s to a 19 to 17 victory over the Fryeburg J. V.'s. The local underdogs failed to make a field goal in the first half and were behind 6-4 at half time.

GOULD (26)					
Bennett, f	1	1	3		
Hall, f	0	0	0		
Hamilton, f	0	0	12		
Davis, c	7	2	16		
Wood, g	1	3	5		
Foster, g	1	0	2		
Totals	16	6	38		

FRYEBURG (41)					
Brown, f	0	3	3		
Barnes, f	0	0	0		
Cole, f	5	3	13		
Ward, f	2	4	8		
Churchill, c	3	2	8		
Alexander, g	4	1	9		
Hopkins, g	0	0	0		
Totals	14	13	41		

GOULD		4	12	23	38
FRYEBURG		7	18	32	41

Referees: Todd and Raymond.

FIVE TOWN TEACHERS CLUB DISCUSSES ETHICS

The Five Town Teachers Club held a professional meeting Monday evening in the music room of the Bethel Primary School. Miss Helen Varner, Miss Alice Ballard and Mrs. Marion Coolidge were in charge of the meeting. The programs for the year were given out. A discussion followed on Teachers' Ethics.

Miss Gladys Gilman, dancing instructor, introduced the following program: dances and song by Susan Saunders and Pamela Young; soft shoe and tap dances by Margery Rowe. Mrs. Chester Briggs accompanied at the piano.

The next meeting will be held at the Primary building March 1 and will be a social meeting in charge of Mrs. Helen Newmarker, Mrs. Ethel Biabe, and Mrs. Blanche Howe.

HARRY E. NORTON

Harry E. Norton of Locke Mills was found dead at the Stowell Silk Spool Co. mill at Bryant Pond by Herbert Berryment, a fellow employee. Dr. D. M. Stewart of So. Paris stated that death was due to a heart attack.

Mr. Norton was born at Greenwood Nov. 17, 1901, the son of Harvey and Della Green Norton. He was unmarried and lived alone in a camp.

He is survived by two brothers, James A. Norton of Bangor and George A. Norton of Locke Mills; two sisters, Mrs. Mary Andrews of Locke Mills and Mrs. Jennie Adams of North Lovell; a half brother, Howard Kelly of Portland; and several nieces and nephews.

MISS SUSIE MITCHELL

Miss Susie D. Mitchell died at the home of Henry Boyker Sunday night after several days illness. She was born at Rumford March 20, 1869.

She is survived by two nieces, Mrs. Faye Kimball of Bethel and Mrs. Evelyn Harvey of Berlin, N. H.

ELEANOR GORDON GUILD

The Eleanor Gordon Guild met Wednesday, Feb. 11, at the home of Mabel Anderson with Evelyn Roberts as co-hostess. It was voted to have the sunshine committee give something for Natalie Wright, who broke her wrist. Ideas for the work committee were discussed.

At the next meeting each one will bring some cloth for doll clothes. The next meeting will be at the church with Mary Angevine hostess and Betty Biako co-hostess and in charge of devotions. Refreshments were served.

LUCKY CLOVER 4-H CLUB

The Lucky Clover 4-H Club of East Bethel held their meeting at Dorothy Bartlett's Saturday, Feb. 7.

Plans were made for a Valentine Party at the Grange Hall, February 14, at 7:30.

Other members who were not making plans for the party, worked on sewing boxes.

The next meeting is on Feb. 21, at Caroy Noyes.

Candy and nuts were served and then we went sliding.—Clara Foster, Club Reporter.

GLEAD

Mrs. Hilda O'Brien and daughter Margery of Gorham, Maine, spent the week end at Mrs. Edward Holder's.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Garey and family of Poland Springs were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Cole.

Raymond Holder has completed his duties at Shelburne, N. H., and has returned home.

John Decoster of Gorham, N. H., was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Mason are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter Tuesday at Manchester, N. H.

A meeting of the Local Fire Conference was held at the Town Hall Tuesday evening, Feb. 3, with Floyd Mason, chairman, presiding.

Speakers of the evening were Emmett Buckley of Berlin, N. H., secretary of the Timberland Owners Association; James Currier, Assistant Ranger, of South Paris; Myles Standish, Chief Forester for Brown Company, Berlin, N. H.; Ralph Poabody of Gorham, N. H., and Edward Holder, local fire warden. A large crowd attended this meeting.

Runnels Machine Shop

HIGH STREET, BETHEL

Machine Work of All Kinds

Welding Anywhere at Any Time

Phone 108-3 Home Phone 20-101

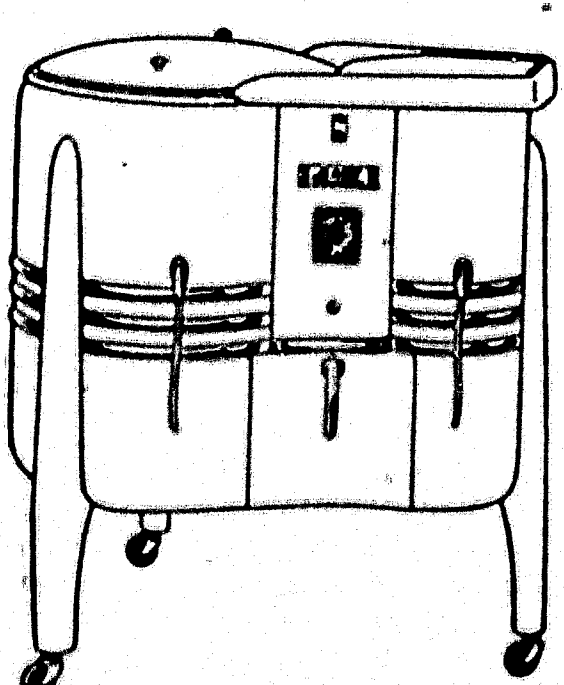
I'm saving 3 ways with Easy!

FIRST, I'm actually saving money with my new Easy Spindrier. It's economical to operate and uses valuable hot water sparingly. But best of all it not only washes clothes sparkling clean but its gentle action keeps them new-looking longer.

Second, I'm saving hours of time every single week. The Spindrier goes right ahead with the washing while I go ahead with my other chores. And there's no need to wait for "good drying weather" because Easy will damp dry your clothes in a jiffy on even the rainiest day.

Third, (and most important to me) I'm saving myself... my back, my hands, my feet. Drudgery is a thing of the past when using a Spindrier. For once it's possible to do the family wash while lying down and reading a book.

Yes, ma'am, you can take Reddy Kilowatt's word for it, the Easy Spindrier is a bank, back and time saver.



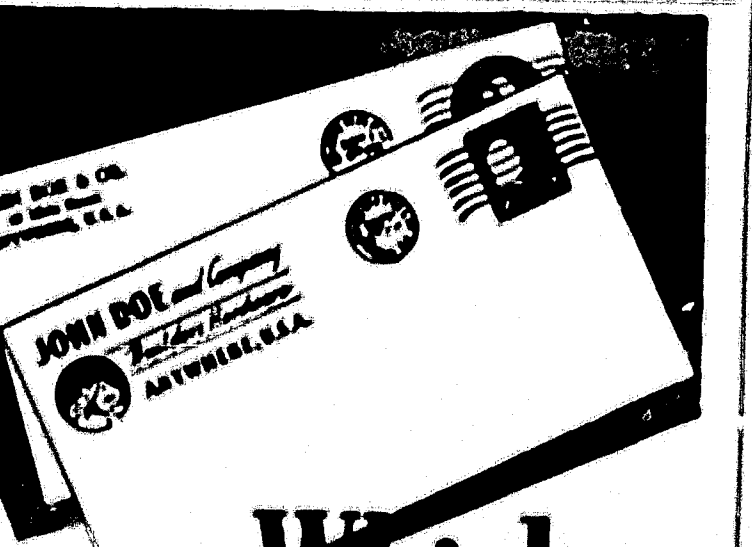
EASY SPINDRIER is the latest in a line of washing machines which have been popular with Maine farm and housewives for more than a quarter of a century. All the latest developments in the field of better home laundering have been incorporated in the Spindrier which washes and damp dries your clothes to perfection.

Stop in at your nearest CMP store for an Easy demonstration... Ask about budget terms

CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

**AUTOMATIC
 GIANT
 PENCIL SHARPENERS**
 ONLY \$1.95 AT
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

**Cotton's
 LUNCHES
 REGULAR MEALS**



**Which
 is more impressive?**

First Impressions count. Good, bad or indifferent, they're hard to change. So it pays to make good first impressions.

Each envelope is your personal messenger, classified instantly by the appearance of your name in the corner. Which is more impressive—three lines of black type on a government stamped envelope, or a "private" envelope with an attractive design that ties in with your letterhead?

Let us figure on your next envelope order and submit some "corner card" ideas. We may be able to save you some money, too.

The CITIZEN

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Mary...
 Raymond...
 Swan were at business reception...
 Harry Swift...
 Mrs. Lee...
 Mrs. Harry...
 Saturday to visit...
 who is very ill...
 Miss Sylvia...
 several weeks...
 Dixfield and...
 turned to the...
 Mrs. Durwood...
 At the meeting...
 last Wednesday...
 Ziegler of Br...
 "Scouting" and...
 on "Winter Ca...
 Scouts attended...
 freshment comm...
 meeting was ap...
 Verne Corkum...
 Ansel Jordan...
 The Sunday S...
 at the town hall

NORTH WOOD

Mrs. C. J...
 Mrs. Arthur W...
 sick...
 Herman Cole...
 may were at th...
 home, West Par...
 Francis Cole...
 Mr. and Mrs. C...
 ceiving congrati...
 birth of a nipo...
 Norway Hospital...
 February 8...
 Several from th...
 tended Pomona G...
 last week...
 Mr. and Mrs. E...
 Tuell Town, Nor...
 G James Knight's...
 week...
 Mrs. Lee Billing...
 personal shower...
 mother, Mrs. Edga...
 uary 29...
 Mrs. Frank Sweet

C. S. Pi

**PAINTING
 PAPER HANGING**
 Time Payment

BETHEL

Phone 34

Hutch

**FINE
 CA
 Diamond
 B.
 213 Main St**

PAINT

**FOR D
 IN NEARLY CO
 Sy
 Linseed Oil—
 Bru**

Char

BETH

Shir

50
 U

B U

Tel

OPEN

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Mary Mills, Correspondent
Raymond Seames and Harry Swan were at Bridgeport, Conn., on business recently.

Harry Swift and Mrs. L. B. Emmons are confined to their homes by illness. Oscar Johnson and Jacqueline Saunders have been quite ill. Herman Cummings and L. B. Emmons are recovering at their homes.

Mrs. Lee Swan and little daughter have returned home after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Enman at Bethel.

Mrs. Harry Swan was at Norway Saturday to visit her grandmother who is very ill.

Miss Sylvia Ring who has spent several weeks with relatives at Dixfield and West Peru has returned to the home of her aunt, Mrs. Durwood Lang.

At the meeting of the Men's Club last Wednesday evening, William Ziegler of Brunswick spoke on "Scouting" and showed a movie on "Winter Camping." The Boy Scouts attended the meeting. A refreshment committee for the next meeting was appointed as follows: Verne Corkum, Earl Bacon, and Ansel Jordan.

The Sunday School held a social at the town hall Friday evening.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. C. James Knights, Cor.

Mrs. Arthur Whitman has been sick.

Herman Cole and Mrs. Earle Whitney were at the Noyes nursing home, West Paris, Sunday to see Francis Cole and Lola Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Yates are receiving congratulations on the birth of a nine pound son at the Norway Hospital, Sunday night, February 8.

Several from this community attended Pomona Grange Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Bland, of Tuell Town, North Paris, were at G. James Knights' one evening last week.

Mrs. Lee Billings was given a personal shower at the home of her mother, Mrs. Edgar Davis on January 29.

Mrs. Frank Sweetser visited her

C. S. Pinkham

PAINTING AND
PAPER HANGING

Time Payments if Desired

BETHEL, MAINE

Phone 24-21

MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mrs. Augustus Carter, Correspondent

Mrs. Augustus Carter has been caring for Mrs. Fannie Carter while she has been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile Arsenault and children were in Rumford Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hodgkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Gunther and family are staying at Howard Gunther's for a few days while he is in the hospital.

Patricia and Howard Gunther have the chicken pox.

Harold Bartlett was home from Frye over the week end.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

Mrs. Helen Newmarker is ill with the grippe.

Mrs. Everett Billings came from Rumford Sunday after spending several weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Lyon.

Richard Farwell has infection in his ear.

Mrs. Alfred Curtis was in Rumford Corner Monday, calling on Ray Pearce, who is ill.

Clarence Remington entered the Rumford Carnival and made a good showing in several events.

Mrs. Haakon Olson has infection in her finger.

Mrs. Florence Hastings is substituting for Miss Stevens in the Primary Grade.

The 4-H Club Girls are having a Valentine party at the Grange Hall Saturday night from seven to ten.

Miss C. James Knights last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlan Dyer of Milton, were recent evening callers of Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman and Mrs. Edgar Davis were at Rumford recently.

Several from this community attended the West Paris drama, "A Case of Springtime," at the Grange Hall last Thursday evening.

Joan Coffin and Christine Knights were Saturday afternoon and supper guests of Mrs. Earle Whitney, Gore Road, their 4-H Club leader. They did some sewing for their project.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman and family were at Bethel Saturday evening.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 7884 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
Fred F. Bean, Treas.
Bethel, Maine

Your BRAIN BUDGET

- 1.—President of the CIO is (a) Philip Murray, (b) William Green, (c) Walter Reuther.
- 2.—Tel Aviv is located in (a) Korea, (b) Palestine, (c) Thailand.
- 3.—Persons who earned \$500 or more during 1947 must file income tax return by (a) March 1, (b) February 15, (c) March 15.
- 4.—Oil reserves for the United States are said to be sufficient to last for the next (a) 50 years, (b) 25 years, (c) 10 years.
- 5.—Who is Secretary-General of the United Nations? (a) Warren Austin, (b) Trygve Lie, (c) Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

ANSWERS

- 1.—(a) Philip Murray.
- 2.—(b) Palestine.
- 3.—(c) March 15.
- 4.—(c) 10 years.
- 5.—(b) Trygve Lie.

o'clock and hope everyone will attend.

Sorens Coolidge was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Coolidge Friday night.

Miss Ann Newmarker was guest of honor at a birthday party Monday night at her home. Those present were: Mary Stevens, Joan Ward, Arnel Brown, Carlton Brown, Billy Penner, Gail Brooks, Lewis Smith, Roy and Harley Merrill, Mary Coolidge, Clarabelle Foster, Shirley Bartlett, Warren Hastings, Melvin Olson, and Clark Bartlett.

Robert Hastings taught Tuesday.

Some of us bring bean bags to school. We play with them at recess time.

The fourth grade girls are going to get more new books.

June Foster and Grace Smith go in the little room and help the teacher a period a day.

Miss Stevens was sick so Mrs. Robert Hastings taught Tuesday.

BRYANT POND

The Daughters of Union Veterans met at the home of Inez Whitman and family Feb. 10, with twelve members present.

Our tent accepted an invitation to meet with Elizabeth Crockett Tent of Norway, next Friday.

After closing the business meeting selections were read honoring Abraham Lincoln, by Edith and Clara Whitman. A Valentine party followed and refreshments were served.

Bronchitis and Newcastle disease of poultry both produce symptoms of "colds." Only by laboratory examination can a pathologist distinguish between the two, says Frank Reed, Extension poultry specialist at the University of Maine.

Buy Your Blouses For Spring

WHITES and COLORS

Women's and Misses'

\$1.00 UP

AT

Brown's Variety Store

BRYANT'S Self Service MARKET

Every Day
Low Prices

Many
Extra Specials

Better BREAD...ROLLS...CAKES...PIES

OCCIDENT
FAMILY FLOUR

\$2.39

FOOD IGAs STORE

FINE QUALITY AT LOWER PRICES FROM CASH TO CASH

VETERANS QUESTION BOX

Ed. Note: This newspaper has arranged with the Washington Bureau of National Weekly Newspaper Service, 1616 Eye St. N. W., Washington 6, D. C., to answer questions pertaining to servicemen and veterans. These questions will be answered in this column if addressed as above. No replies can be made by mail; but this paper will print answers to all questions received.

Q. I am a veteran of World War II. Would like to know about signing up on farming if I can still sign up for this year and take the farming school—K. B. Cameron, N. C.

A. As to whether you can still sign up this year remains with the approved schools in your state. Suggest that you either contact your state agricultural college or your regional office of Veterans Administration at 310 North 4th St., Winston-Salem, North Carolina. They can give you the information and also a list of approved schools.

Q. I am a war widow with two children. My question is if I remarry will the pension my children are getting be cut off. I know about my own pension.—Mrs. W. W. T., Ingham, Illinois.

A. No. Your children will receive their pension until they are 18 years old, or until they are 21 if they are in school until that time.

Q. My brother and I are both veterans of World War II and we are wondering if it is possible for us to take farm management training together. From what we can learn only one can take the training. Can you advise us?—T. T. W. and R. L. W., Waterloo, Iowa.

A. Veterans administration advises that although farm management training under the GI bill is

ordinarily limited to one veteran on a single farm, they will make exceptions so that two may take the training if—(1) the approved training institution and VA find that conditions on the farm will assure successful training and subsequent self-employment on the same farm for both veterans; (2) if the training of both veterans meets all requirements specified in the law establishing the institutional on-the-farm training and (3) if the two veterans furnish documentary evidence they have formed a bona-fide partnership with equal authority in management and operation of the farm. Do not confuse this with on-farm training as employee-trainee on a farm owned by a successful farmer. To qualify for farm management training, a veteran must own his own farm or have economic control of the farm.

Q. My husband, a veteran of World War I, recently passed away. I am 65 years old and I am wondering if I am too old to get a pension or if I am entitled to a pension. Can you advise me what to do?—Mrs. T. R., Nashville, Tennessee.

A. You are not too old, and you should file a claim for a pension immediately. There is likely a Veterans Administration office in Nashville.

Q. My husband is with the occupation forces in Germany. He writes me that he has been in some trouble and may have to stand a court martial. He doesn't write what the trouble is, merely says he is charged with violation of the 83rd article of war. Can you tell me what that is?—Mrs. E. W. P., Harrisburg, Pa.

A. The 83rd article of war covers wrongful disposal, loss or damage to government property.

Blake's Garage

Repairing - Welding
TOW SERVICE NIGHT STORAGE
ELECTRIC PIPE THAWING
QUAKER STATE OIL
Phone 44

GAS - OIL

GREASING
and WASHING

TIRE REPAIRING

Gallant's Service Station

Stanley (Peanut) Gallant, Prop.

Lower Church Street

Crockett's Garage

EXPERT AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

RADIO REPAIRING

APPLIANCE REPAIRING

MOTOROLA RADIOS

Tubes and Supplies

Phones 101-2 and 3

Electric Welding

Shelllubrication
Tires - Batteries
Accessories

BUCKY'S

Telephone 134

OPEN EVENINGS

Hutchins Jewelry Store

FINEST WATCH REPAIRING

WATCH INSPECTOR FOR

CANADIAN NATIONAL R. R.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks & Jewelry

B. L. HUTCHINS, Jeweler

213 Main Street

Norway, Maine

We have in stock

PAINTS and ENAMELS

FOR INTERIOR DECORATING

IN NEARLY COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF COLORS

Synthetic Plastic Paint

Linseed Oil—Turpentine—Shellac—Varnish

Brushes and Brush Cleaner

Charles E. Merrill

BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

Bass and Chippewa

Boots

All Wool

Shirts and Pants

50% and 100% Wool

Underwear

BUCKY'S

Telephone 134

OPEN EVENINGS

EASY DOES IT

By THE STAFF

TO MAKE CERTAIN vitamins in vegetables reach your table, remember these tips:

The brighter the green and yellow in the vegetables, the greater the vitamin content. Withered or bruised vegetables have lost much of their nutrients.

Chop or cut vegetables for salad just before serving. The more cut surface exposed to the air, the greater the vitamin loss.

Start cooking frozen vegetables while they are still frozen. If you thaw them, a loss of vitamins C and some of the B vitamins will result.

A MINIMUM OF WATER is the best guide to use in cooking vegetables. Little water gives no opportunity for vitamins to dissolve.

Start the cooking immediately by using boiling water, and save color and flavor as well as vitamins.

VIOLENT BOILING makes vegetables go to pieces and increases the loss of water-soluble food substances.

It's best to avoid peeling vegetables whenever possible since a many of the nutrients are stored right under the thin peel. If you must peel, do make thin peelings.

VEGETABLES should be stored as quickly as possible so they don't lose their crispness or nourishment. Keep them cool and keep them covered so the air doesn't hit them.

Get into the habit of serving at least one raw vegetable at a meal. This is your best guarantee of the most possible good from it.

There's little waste in vegetables when properly handled. Cut off leaves and carrot tops can go into soup; cauliflower leaves may be chopped, cooked and seasoned to serve as a vegetable with or without the flowers.

WASH VEGETABLES thoroughly but never soak them or you will lose their valuable salts.

Good seasoning for pot roast: use milk instead of water and add to the meat while cooking: 2 to 3 anchovies, 6 peppercorns, 1 bay leaf and 1 teaspoon of allspice.

For ink stain on the rug, pour salt over stain and let it soak in for half hour and re-apply if necessary.

For grass stains on clothing, sprinkle with a solution of ammonia and water.

FASHIONS FOR TODAY



8106

12-20

A wonderful dress for a wonderful season. Designed to fit in with all your plans. The dainty clinging fit, the graceful drape, the lovely color and the good skirt.

Pattern No. 8106 is for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, 3 1/2 yards of 36" fabric.

Name.....

Address.....

Name of paper.....

Pattern No.

Send 25 cents to cover the cost of pattern desired to me.

Patricia Dave Patterns

1100 6th Ave., New York 14, N. Y.

The Maine Pioneers Society, an organization of first settlers, is celebrating its 75th anniversary this year.

Second Chance

By ROSAMOND DUJARDIN

CHAPTER IX

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE... Gay had married him for security, despite the fact that it broke up the romance between her daughter Lisa and her son, Jon. Lisa later became engaged to Miles Henderson, to forget Jon. She went to see him, a former friend of her mother, who held a letter from her mother, who told her that she was using for blackmailing. Jon followed, knocked her out, and Lisa told him about the letter, which he thought belonged to Lisa.

EVERY CLEVER, I'm sure," Reid's voice was arrogant. "But would you mind explaining who you are and why Lisbeth's actions are any of your business?"

Jon's eyes blazed at him, his hands clenched at his sides. "Her actions are her own affair, except as they concern Miles. Miles is my friend. I won't have him deceived and made to appear a fool."

Lisbeth said brokenly, "No, Jon... oh, please!" But no one heard her. No one paid any attention.

Jon was saying, "She's coming with me now. Whether she wants to or not. Whether I have to drag her—"

And Reid answered, his hand coming down hard and compelling on Lisbeth's shoulder, "Oh, I think not."

Lisbeth couldn't know what the sight of that slender, dark hand clutching her did to Jon. She couldn't sense the blind, ungovernable rage to which it set the spark.

But the effects of that inner configuration were immediate, and apparent. Jon's left hand lashed out, pushing Reid from her. His right came up, striking the other man's chin with sickening, audible force. Reid staggered backward, clutching his head at nothing, and lay where he had fallen.

Lisbeth's eyes were dark with horror. She scarcely breathed, watching Jon bend over that ominously still form.

Well, there was, at least, no need to keep Gay longer in suspense. Lisbeth's feet were quiet on the thick carpet of the hall. She knocked lightly on her mother's door, but no one answered. Perhaps Gay had fallen asleep.

Unhesitatingly Lisbeth let herself into the familiar room. On the dressing table a single shaded lamp burned. The bed had not been slept in. Its silken coverlet was smooth, the fine linen sheets turned back, as Gay's maid always left them when her mistress had gone out for the evening.

Lisbeth stood there stupidly, her blue eyes wide and hurt and incredulous in her white face. Gay had gone out, casually, callously, not knowing what was happening to her daughter, not caring. Suddenly it seemed to Lisbeth that this was the climax and culmination of all her mother's selfishness, her airy disregard of consequences. Gay could go out, and Gay could laugh and be merry. Why should Gay suffer, so long as her burdens could be shifted to someone else's shoulders, so long as there was anyone who would assume the worries and responsibilities that were rightfully hers?

Standing there in the luxurious, dim-lit room, staring at her mother's empty bed, Lisbeth was aware, all at once, of a deep sense of release, of freedom. She went quickly to her mother's dressing table and, after a moment's thoughtful hesitation, transferred the letter she had taken from Reid's wallet, the money her mother had given her, to the case of creams and lotions. Gay never failed to use before retiring. She couldn't fail to find them there, she couldn't help being relieved.

Now, Lisbeth thought, with a swift upwelling of exultance, she was free of Gay. No love, no loyalty, could require of her a greater sacrifice than she had made tonight. She was free of Gay and as much as she and Miles were married, she would be free of Jon.

Suddenly Lisbeth shivered as realization closed in upon her. Would she never be free of Miles? Miles who was so kind, so good

to her... and whom she didn't love. Whom she could never love, Lisbeth told herself starkly, no matter how hard she tried to deceive herself. She could never love Miles and yet she would marry him. In what respect was she better than Gay, whom she had condemned so harshly? Gay married for money, for position and ease and security. Gay's daughter would marry for escape, for freedom... But there would be no freedom in such a course, no happiness for anyone, not even Miles.

Lisbeth drove fast and tried to forget that the car behind her was Jon's car. She left her roadster on the drive and stumbled up the broad steps to let herself quietly, quickly into the silent house. Incredibly, it was not yet eleven o'clock. But there was no sign of anyone about. Gay and Carter must have retired early.

Safe in her own room, Lisbeth leaned against the door, her eyes closed, her throat aching. Now that all need for action was past, she felt limp and shaken. Like a grim specter, the thought of tomorrow arose to confront her. How could she face Jon, sharing this shameful secret, knowing he felt she was deceiving Miles?

And Reid answered, his hand coming down hard and compelling on Lisbeth's shoulder, "Oh, I think not."

Lisbeth couldn't know what the sight of that slender, dark hand clutching her did to Jon. She couldn't sense the blind, ungovernable rage to which it set the spark.

But the effects of that inner configuration were immediate, and apparent. Jon's left hand lashed out, pushing Reid from her. His right came up, striking the other man's chin with sickening, audible force. Reid staggered backward, clutching his head at nothing, and lay where he had fallen.

Lisbeth's eyes were dark with horror. She scarcely breathed, watching Jon bend over that ominously still form.

Well, there was, at least, no need to keep Gay longer in suspense. Lisbeth's feet were quiet on the thick carpet of the hall. She knocked lightly on her mother's door, but no one answered. Perhaps Gay had fallen asleep.

Unhesitatingly Lisbeth let herself into the familiar room. On the dressing table a single shaded lamp burned. The bed had not been slept in. Its silken coverlet was smooth, the fine linen sheets turned back, as Gay's maid always left them when her mistress had gone out for the evening.

Lisbeth stood there stupidly, her blue eyes wide and hurt and incredulous in her white face. Gay had gone out, casually, callously, not knowing what was happening to her daughter, not caring. Suddenly it seemed to Lisbeth that this was the climax and culmination of all her mother's selfishness, her airy disregard of consequences. Gay could go out, and Gay could laugh and be merry. Why should Gay suffer, so long as her burdens could be shifted to someone else's shoulders, so long as there was anyone who would assume the worries and responsibilities that were rightfully hers?

Standing there in the luxurious, dim-lit room, staring at her mother's empty bed, Lisbeth was aware, all at once, of a deep sense of release, of freedom. She went quickly to her mother's dressing table and, after a moment's thoughtful hesitation, transferred the letter she had taken from Reid's wallet, the money her mother had given her, to the case of creams and lotions. Gay never failed to use before retiring. She couldn't fail to find them there, she couldn't help being relieved.

Now, Lisbeth thought, with a swift upwelling of exultance, she was free of Gay. No love, no loyalty, could require of her a greater sacrifice than she had made tonight. She was free of Gay and as much as she and Miles were married, she would be free of Jon.

Suddenly Lisbeth shivered as realization closed in upon her. Would she never be free of Miles? Miles who was so kind, so good

to her... and whom she didn't love. Whom she could never love, Lisbeth told herself starkly, no matter how hard she tried to deceive herself. She could never love Miles and yet she would marry him. In what respect was she better than Gay, whom she had condemned so harshly? Gay married for money, for position and ease and security. Gay's daughter would marry for escape, for freedom... But there would be no freedom in such a course, no happiness for anyone, not even Miles.

Lisbeth drove fast and tried to forget that the car behind her was Jon's car. She left her roadster on the drive and stumbled up the broad steps to let herself quietly, quickly into the silent house. Incredibly, it was not yet eleven o'clock. But there was no sign of anyone about. Gay and Carter must have retired early.

Safe in her own room, Lisbeth leaned against the door, her eyes closed, her throat aching. Now that all need for action was past, she felt limp and shaken. Like a grim specter, the thought of tomorrow arose to confront her. How could she face Jon, sharing this shameful secret, knowing he felt she was deceiving Miles?

And Reid answered, his hand coming down hard and compelling on Lisbeth's shoulder, "Oh, I think not."

Lisbeth couldn't know what the sight of that slender, dark hand clutching her did to Jon. She couldn't sense the blind, ungovernable rage to which it set the spark.

But the effects of that inner configuration were immediate, and apparent. Jon's left hand lashed out, pushing Reid from her. His right came up, striking the other man's chin with sickening, audible force. Reid staggered backward, clutching his head at nothing, and lay where he had fallen.

Lisbeth's eyes were dark with horror. She scarcely breathed, watching Jon bend over that ominously still form.

Well, there was, at least, no need to keep Gay longer in suspense. Lisbeth's feet were quiet on the thick carpet of the hall. She knocked lightly on her mother's door, but no one answered. Perhaps Gay had fallen asleep.

Unhesitatingly Lisbeth let herself into the familiar room. On the dressing table a single shaded lamp burned. The bed had not been slept in. Its silken coverlet was smooth, the fine linen sheets turned back, as Gay's maid always left them when her mistress had gone out for the evening.

Lisbeth stood there stupidly, her blue eyes wide and hurt and incredulous in her white face. Gay had gone out, casually, callously, not knowing what was happening to her daughter, not caring. Suddenly it seemed to Lisbeth that this was the climax and culmination of all her mother's selfishness, her airy disregard of consequences. Gay could go out, and Gay could laugh and be merry. Why should Gay suffer, so long as her burdens could be shifted to someone else's shoulders, so long as there was anyone who would assume the worries and responsibilities that were rightfully hers?

Standing there in the luxurious, dim-lit room, staring at her mother's empty bed, Lisbeth was aware, all at once, of a deep sense of release, of freedom. She went quickly to her mother's dressing table and, after a moment's thoughtful hesitation, transferred the letter she had taken from Reid's wallet, the money her mother had given her, to the case of creams and lotions. Gay never failed to use before retiring. She couldn't fail to find them there, she couldn't help being relieved.

Now, Lisbeth thought, with a swift upwelling of exultance, she was free of Gay. No love, no loyalty, could require of her a greater sacrifice than she had made tonight. She was free of Gay and as much as she and Miles were married, she would be free of Jon.

Suddenly Lisbeth shivered as realization closed in upon her. Would she never be free of Miles? Miles who was so kind, so good

to her... and whom she didn't love. Whom she could never love, Lisbeth told herself starkly, no matter how hard she tried to deceive herself. She could never love Miles and yet she would marry him. In what respect was she better than Gay, whom she had condemned so harshly? Gay married for money, for position and ease and security. Gay's daughter would marry for escape, for freedom... But there would be no freedom in such a course, no happiness for anyone, not even Miles.

Lisbeth drove fast and tried to forget that the car behind her was Jon's car. She left her roadster on the drive and stumbled up the broad steps to let herself quietly, quickly into the silent house. Incredibly, it was not yet eleven o'clock. But there was no sign of anyone about. Gay and Carter must have retired early.

Safe in her own room, Lisbeth leaned against the door, her eyes closed, her throat aching. Now that all need for action was past, she felt limp and shaken. Like a grim specter, the thought of tomorrow arose to confront her. How could she face Jon, sharing this shameful secret, knowing he felt she was deceiving Miles?

And Reid answered, his hand coming down hard and compelling on Lisbeth's shoulder, "Oh, I think not."

Lisbeth couldn't know what the sight of that slender, dark hand clutching her did to Jon. She couldn't sense the blind, ungovernable rage to which it set the spark.

But the effects of that inner configuration were immediate, and apparent. Jon's left hand lashed out, pushing Reid from her. His right came up, striking the other man's chin with sickening, audible force. Reid staggered backward, clutching his head at nothing, and lay where he had fallen.

Lisbeth's eyes were dark with horror. She scarcely breathed, watching Jon bend over that ominously still form.

Well, there was, at least, no need to keep Gay longer in suspense. Lisbeth's feet were quiet on the thick carpet of the hall. She knocked lightly on her mother's door, but no one answered. Perhaps Gay had fallen asleep.

Unhesitatingly Lisbeth let herself into the familiar room. On the dressing table a single shaded lamp burned. The bed had not been slept in. Its silken coverlet was smooth, the fine linen sheets turned back, as Gay's maid always left them when her mistress had gone out for the evening.

Lisbeth stood there stupidly, her blue eyes wide and hurt and incredulous in her white face. Gay had gone out, casually, callously, not knowing what was happening to her daughter, not caring. Suddenly it seemed to Lisbeth that this was the climax and culmination of all her mother's selfishness, her airy disregard of consequences. Gay could go out, and Gay could laugh and be merry. Why should Gay suffer, so long as her burdens could be shifted to someone else's shoulders, so long as there was anyone who would assume the worries and responsibilities that were rightfully hers?

Standing there in the luxurious, dim-lit room, staring at her mother's empty bed, Lisbeth was aware, all at once, of a deep sense of release, of freedom. She went quickly to her mother's dressing table and, after a moment's thoughtful hesitation, transferred the letter she had taken from Reid's wallet, the money her mother had given her, to the case of creams and lotions. Gay never failed to use before retiring. She couldn't fail to find them there, she couldn't help being relieved.

Now, Lisbeth thought, with a swift upwelling of exultance, she was free of Gay. No love, no loyalty, could require of her a greater sacrifice than she had made tonight. She was free of Gay and as much as she and Miles were married, she would be free of Jon.

Suddenly Lisbeth shivered as realization closed in upon her. Would she never be free of Miles? Miles who was so kind, so good

to her... and whom she didn't love. Whom she could never love, Lisbeth told herself starkly, no matter how hard she tried to deceive herself. She could never love Miles and yet she would marry him. In what respect was she better than Gay, whom she had condemned so harshly? Gay married for money, for position and ease and security. Gay's daughter would marry for escape, for freedom... But there would be no freedom in such a course, no happiness for anyone, not even Miles.

Lisbeth drove fast and tried to forget that the car behind her was Jon's car. She left her roadster on the drive and stumbled up the broad steps to let herself quietly, quickly into the silent house. Incredibly, it was not yet eleven o'clock. But there was no sign of anyone about. Gay and Carter must have retired early.

Safe in her own room, Lisbeth leaned against the door, her eyes closed, her throat aching. Now that all need for action was past, she felt limp and shaken. Like a grim specter, the thought of tomorrow arose to confront her. How could she face Jon, sharing this shameful secret, knowing he felt she was deceiving Miles?

And Reid answered, his hand coming down hard and compelling on Lisbeth's shoulder, "Oh, I think not."

Lisbeth couldn't know what the sight of that slender, dark hand clutching her did to Jon. She couldn't sense the blind, ungovernable rage to which it set the spark.

But the effects of that inner configuration were immediate, and apparent. Jon's left hand lashed out, pushing Reid from her. His right came up, striking the other man's chin with sickening, audible force. Reid staggered backward, clutching his head at nothing, and lay where he had fallen.

Lisbeth's eyes were dark with horror. She scarcely breathed, watching Jon bend over that ominously still form.

Well, there was, at least, no need to keep Gay longer in suspense. Lisbeth's feet were quiet on the thick carpet of the hall. She knocked lightly on her mother's door, but no one answered. Perhaps Gay had fallen asleep.

Unhesitatingly Lisbeth let herself into the familiar room. On the dressing table a single shaded lamp burned. The bed had not been slept in. Its silken coverlet was smooth, the fine linen sheets turned back, as Gay's maid always left them when her mistress had gone out for the evening.

Lisbeth stood there stupidly, her blue eyes wide and hurt and incredulous in her white face. Gay had gone out, casually, callously, not knowing what was happening to her daughter, not caring. Suddenly it seemed to Lisbeth that this was the climax and culmination of all her mother's selfishness, her airy disregard of consequences. Gay could go out, and Gay could laugh and be merry. Why should Gay suffer, so long as her burdens could be shifted to someone else's shoulders, so long as there was anyone who would assume the worries and responsibilities that were rightfully hers?

Standing there in the luxurious, dim-lit room, staring at her mother's empty bed, Lisbeth was aware, all at once, of a deep sense of release, of freedom. She went quickly to her mother's dressing table and, after a moment's thoughtful hesitation, transferred the letter she had taken from Reid's wallet, the money her mother had given her, to the case of creams and lotions. Gay never failed to use before retiring. She couldn't fail to find them there, she couldn't help being relieved.

Now, Lisbeth thought, with a swift upwelling of exultance, she was free of Gay. No love, no loyalty, could require of her a greater sacrifice than she had made tonight. She was free of Gay and as much as she and Miles were married, she would be free of Jon.

Suddenly Lisbeth shivered as realization closed in upon her. Would she never be free of Miles? Miles who was so kind, so good

to her... and whom she didn't love. Whom she could never love, Lisbeth told herself starkly, no matter how hard she tried to deceive herself. She could never love Miles and yet she would marry him. In what respect was she better than Gay, whom she had condemned so harshly? Gay married for money, for position and ease and security. Gay's daughter would marry for escape, for freedom... But there would be no freedom in such a course, no happiness for anyone, not even Miles.

Successful Parenthood

By MRS. CATHERINE CONRAD EDWARDS

Associate Editor, Parents' Magazine

Attitude Towards Child When Death Strikes

If death could remain just a word to children we should be in favor of postponing knowledge of the transitoriness of life until a secure sense of being on earth for a purpose had been built up in them. But this isn't possible. Long before we realize it children are concerned about death. They find a dead bird under a tree, or they may be faced with the loss of a beloved pet. And only too often, there is the sad inexplicable absence of a parent or a brother or sister to strike at a child's sense of permanence.

Even change is a tragedy to many children. Much of juvenile literature is based on learning to accept change in family relationships — "Little Women" is the classic example, when Jo can't bear to have her sisters fall in love and break up the family closeness. So, just as children must be led to expect the inevitability of change, they must be prepared for the possibility of death.

However, this fact of an eventual end to life should be kept on a casual basis as long as possible. We are all born—we all eventually die, but in the meantime living is our job, and isn't it wonderful! And if death is but being born into another life, there is no end to adventure. Children accept this philosophy of getting the best out of living if it is told them with conviction.

But grief over an actual death is something else. When a child's own life is touched by it, he should be encouraged to express his sorrow. Too much casualness is then a mistake, for the separation may seem very cruel to the child. One mother whose ten-year-old son had lost a close friend encouraged the boy to give in to his grief for a while, something which he had been afraid to do.

Another mother whose own sorrow over the death of her eight-year-old daughter was almost unbearable forced herself to speak normally of the loss to the grieving younger sister — to recall good times, to preserve happy memories. The loneliness was difficult enough for the living sister without having a conspiracy of silence about death make her feel that something wrong was connected with the sister she had loved.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

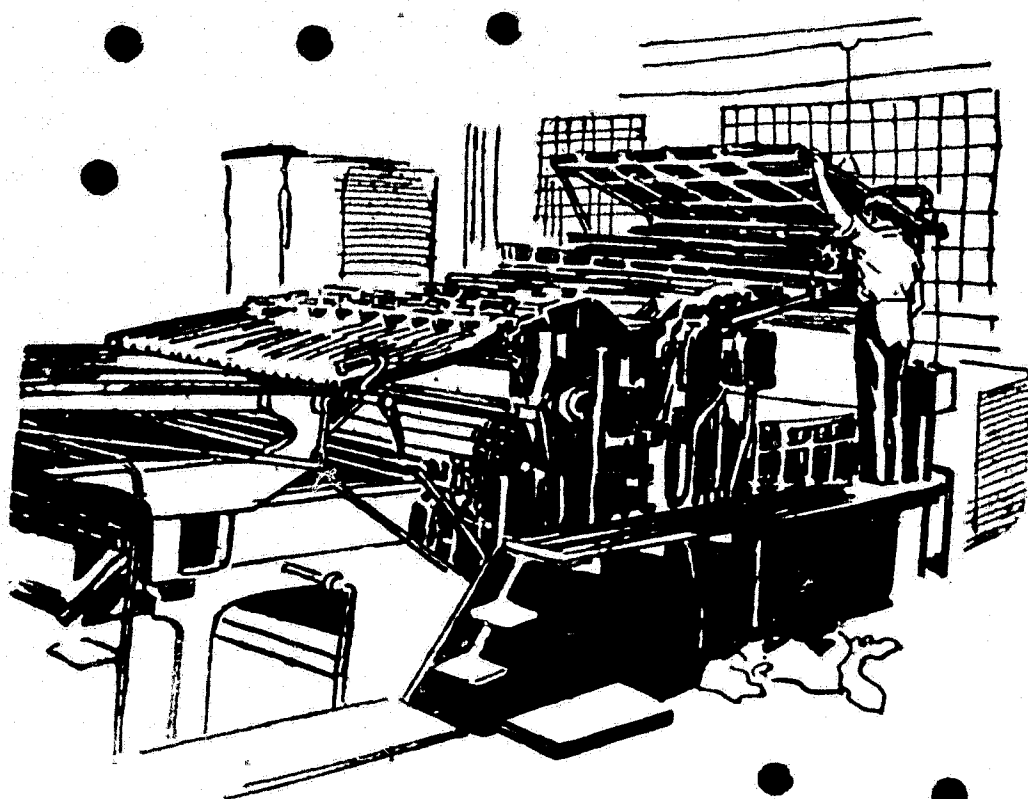
One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to do so. I remember a neighbor who lost a gay little girl in infancy. The whole neighborhood had loved the child—we older children, especially, had adopted her as our baby when we played house. The mother's grief was so great that she put out of her sight everything which reminded her of Elizabeth, and never spoke her name. How we wanted to talk with her about our darling Elizabeth, but we had been warned never to mention the lost child. Had it been other children in the same family who were thus excluded from the mother's grief, they might always have had an abnormal fear of death.

One thing is true, if you don't talk naturally about the one who has died in the first few weeks, you may never be able to

A Complete Printing Service



The most important part about a printing job is the speed, the accuracy and the quality of work a printer can offer. A printing job delayed is always a loss to a business establishment. Place your printing with us and you will be assured of prompt delivery and of a quality of workmanship that will bring results.

Bill Heads

Letter Heads

Statements

Blotters

Calendars

Sales Bills

Receipts

Office Forms

Circulars

Envelopes

Tickets

Programs

Labels

Posters

GRADUATION - WEDDING - BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS
BUSINESS AND CALLING CARDS

The Oxford County Citizen

BETHEL, MAINE

Come In, Write or Telephone 100

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE - 1934 Ford Tudor sedan. HENRY H. HASTINGS. 611

FOR SALE - House, five rooms and bath. EVERETT MARSHALL. 611

FOR SALE - Live bait. Minnows and Suckers. RANALD STEVENS. Phone 10-3. 7p

FOR SALE - Ladies' second hand shoe skates, size 6, like new, or would exchange for pair of girls' white, size 3, shoe skates in good condition. PHONE 76. 411

McINTOSH, BALDWIN, DELICIOUS AND SPY APPLES. \$1 a bushel and up. For cooking or eating. Orders delivered. EVERETT BEAN, Grover Hill. Tel. 28-2. 9p

1934 CHEVROLET TRACTOR in very good condition, two transmissions, equipped with snow plow. WALTER JODREY. Phone 148-2. 211

FOR SALE - 1934 wall, 110 volt Kohler lighting plant. Can be used either fully automatic or manually. \$100. RICHARD L. DAVIS, Bethel. Tel. 31-3. 5211

From Our Files

10 YEARS AGO - Feb. 10, 1938.

Miss Edith Ripley was honored at a tea given by Mrs. Wallace Clark. Miss Ripley was completing her work in the Bethel Inn office and returning to her home in Lowell, Mass.

Glenn Martin of Greenwood Center was burned severely when gasoline, which he thought was kerosene, exploded when poured into a stove.

Pulped loadings at the Bethel station reached 103 carloads in 1937.

NOTICE

For that new home, for any home remodeling or repair, call

ROLLIN PINSMORE
NORWAY, MAINE
Tel. 709M3

Good Things to Eat

Every one of the famous food names on our shelves has been tested and accepted by thousands of women the country over for its dependable, uniform quality. Let these brands be your guide to wholesome, flavorful eating. Too, our prices are well within range of the average food budget. Stock up this week.

FINE CANNON FACE CLOTH IN EVERY BOX

NEW Silver Dust
IMPROVED SOAP IN GRANULES
39¢

USUAL WEEKEND SPECIALS

BETTER for all your BAKING

OCCIDENT

FAMILY FLOUR \$2.39

We will deliver
twice a day
in Bethel
9:30 and
2:30

McINNIS' MARKET
BETHEL, MAINE

Twenty-five words or less one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

More than 25 words, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Card of Thanks, 75 cents.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.

FOR SALE - One Electric Steam Radiator, \$30. LELAND MASON. 311

HARDWOOD SLABS, \$3.00 cord. Three cord load delivered in or near Bethel village, \$17.00. KENDALL, West Bethel. 5211

ALL WOOL REMNANTS FOR UNRAIDED RUGS, some upholstering material, 45c lb. Hooked rug frames. ROBERTS FURNITURE CO., Hanover, Maine. 4211

DECORATED CAKES FOR ALL OCCASIONS - Birthdays, anniversaries, weddings, showers - also decorated cup cakes. MRS. ERNEST GALLANT, Corner Main and Elm Streets. 4111

FOR SALE - Lady's Black Car. Fur Coat. Can be seen at the CITIZEN OFFICE. 4611

January and 76 in December. Del Witham of Buckfield was seriously injured when he was pinned under a loaded dray while yarding on Long Mountain.

Death - Miss Amy Wheeler.

20 YEARS AGO - Feb. 9, 1928.
The Central Maine Power Co. was stringing a new high tension line to West Bethel to supply additional power for the Morrill Adams Co.

Deaths - Henry M. Verrill, Mrs. Nellie M. Rowe.

NOTICE

The subscription hereby gives notice that L. A. has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Nathan A. Stearns late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

Karl J. Stearns
Bethel Maine
Jan 23 1948

WANTED

WANTED - A Kerosene or Gas Refrigerator. GEORGE BOWHAY. Could Academy, Bethel. 9p

MISCELLANEOUS

CURTAINS WASHED and done up - 50 cents a pair. MRS. MARK PORTER, R. F. D. 1, Bryant Pond, Maine. 9

WOOD AND METAL WORK. Electrical Appliances Repaired. ROSCOE C. ANDREWS. Tel. 96. 9p-11

SELLING YOUR PROPERTY. I have prospective buyers for all types of property. For prompt, efficient, courteous service. Call, write or see HOMER HAMILIN, Gorham, New Hampshire. 12p

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 4411

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 4011

Lose Something? FIND IT WITH OUR WANT ADS

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Mary Lou Hamilton of Melrose, Mass., was a week end guest at the home of Mr and Mrs Earl Davis.

A sliding party was enjoyed Friday evening by Mr and Mrs Richard Davis, Mr and Mrs Norman Dock, Mr and Mrs Robert Keniston, Mr and Mrs Donald Brown and Mr and Mrs Stanley Brown. Refreshments were served at the home of Mr and Mrs Stanley Brown.

At the regular Lions Club meeting Monday evening the school lighting committee introduced Mr MacFarland, lighting engineer of the Central Maine Power Co., who spoke on the need and possibilities of proper class room lighting for the benefit of our children. It was voted to support the School Committee in its endeavor to provide for at least one properly lighted class room. The Memorial Playground committee also won a vote to support the Village Corporation in its request for funds to assist in financing the development of the field. Correspondence was read concerning a zone meeting in Auburn Feb. 24, the District Convention at Kennebunk in June and the International Convention in New York in July.

BORN

In Lewiston, Feb. 4, to Mr and Mrs Leonard Hot of Greenwood, a daughter.

In Norway, Feb. 8, to Mr and Mrs Carroll Yates of North Woodstock, a son.

In Manchester, N. H., Feb. 10 to Mr and Mrs Leland Mason of Gilsum, a daughter.

MARRIED

At West Paris, by Rev Eleanor B. Forbes, Frank A. Hobbs of Norway and Miss Rachel Jean Dunham of West Paris.

DIED

At Pensacola, Fla. Feb. 8, Paul F. Cole, native of Bryant Pond, aged 28 years.

At Bryant Pond, Feb. 10, Harry E. Norton of Locke Mills, aged 48 years.

At Bethel Feb. 8, Miss Kate D. Mitchell, aged 79 years.

Dr. Ralph O. Hood

Osteopathic Physician
at the home of
Mrs. Sadie Brooks
Mondays 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evening by appointment

S.S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
7 Stern Ambulance Equipment
Telephone 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

Norman O. Mills
Bryant Pond
Maine
Tel. 19-15

REAL ESTATE

FARMS RESIDENCES SHORE PROPERTY HOUSE LOTS
TIMBERLANDS CAMPS

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. K. W. Hawthorne, Minister
Church School 9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00.

The Union Lenten Service on Thursday evening, Feb. 19, at 7 o'clock, will be at the Congregational Church. The Rev. Willis McLaughlin, minister of the Methodist Church of Gorham, N. H., is to be the guest preacher.

There will be a debate on the Basis of Union of the proposed merger of the Congregational Church and the Evangelical and Reformed Church at the Rumford Point Congregational Church on Sunday evening, Feb. 15, at 7:30. Dr. Marion Bradshaw, Professor of the Philosophy of Religion, Bangor Theological Seminary, will take the negative. The Rev. Winston King, minister of the Congregational Church, Waterville, will uphold the affirmative. The proposed merger will be placed before all Congregational churches for a vote before April 1st. This is an excellent opportunity to secure information conducive to an intelligent vote.

The Ladies Club will continue its quilting parties at Mrs. Whitney's on every Thursday afternoon.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.
11:00 Worship service.

5:45 Youth Fellowship gathering at the church to go for a sliding party. There will be refreshments served at the church upon the return from sliding.

The union service on Thursday, Feb. 19, will be in the Congregational Church, beginning at 7:00 o'clock. The speaker will be the Rev. Willis McLaughlin of the Methodist Church of Gorham, N. H.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Public service to which all who are interested are cordially invited will be held on further notice.

Golden Text: "I will set my tabernacle among you; and my soul shall not abhor you. And I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be my people." (Leviticus 26: 11-12).

PAUL F. COLE

Word was received Monday evening by Mr and Mrs Clarence J. Cole of Bryant Pond that their oldest son, Paul F. Cole, was killed in a plane crash at Pensacola, Fla., Sunday night. Mr. Cole, head of the American Chemical Co. of New York, was en route in a chartered craft from Jacksonville to Tampa.

He was born in Bryant Pond 28 years ago. He was a graduate of Woodstock High School and a member of the Knights of Pythias. Besides his parents he is survived by his wife, Mrs. Elaine Sonney Cole, three sons, John, Peter and Paul; a brother, Gardner Cole, Medford, Mass., a sister, Mrs. Barbara Bear, East Hampton, Conn.; two aunts, an uncle, and two great aunts.

ELMER E. BENNETT

AGENT
New York Life Insurance Co.
Bethel, Maine
Telephone 110

HENRY H. HASTINGS

Attorney-at-Law
Corner Main and Broad Streets
Bethel, Maine
TEL. 100

GERRY BROOKS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Broad Street
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE

Cemetery Memorials
Granite, Marble, Bronze
LETTERING - CLEANING
PHONE BETHEL 29-61

MURPHY MONUMENTS

Created Anywhere in New England

James P. Murphy Co., Inc.
Maine's Largest Manufacturers of Cemetery Memorials of Quality since 1881
110 BATE ST., LEWISTON, ME.
Near Me. Central R. R. Station
Tel. 4884-W
Catalogue on Request

Six-Inch Sermon

† REV. ROBERT H. HARPER †

Feeding the Five Thousand.
Lesson for February 9: John 5:25-35; 56-58.

Memory Selection: John 6:48.

Jesus had retired for a period of rest to a sequestered spot on the northeastern shore of Galilee. But He could not be hid. The multitude found Him there. And the first thing that should engage our attention in this lesson is the multitude in need. Let us not be indifferent to the many in need around us.

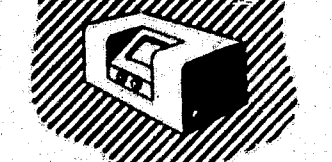
Andrew had the fine faculty of being able to bring men to Jesus. As he had brought his brother, Simon, to Jesus and was later to bring the inquiring Greeks in the temple gate, he brought the lad with five barley loaves and two fishes to Jesus. But he could not see how the small provision could feed so many.

Jesus multiplied the loaves and fishes endlessly. The incident reminds us of the saving nature of the Gospel. There are conservation, duplication, multiplication in it. The Christ came to save men and to keep them saved. And they are saved to help save others. There is multiplication in the Gospel. And things dedicated to the Master's use take on an infinite value. It all depends upon what is done with a thing whether it has any value or not. Give of your best to the Master and your gift will be increased for others.

The Lord is the bread of life for the soul. As common bread gives life to the body, Jesus gives spiritual life to those who have faith in Him. And may our prayer ever be the same as that of the people who heard Jesus in that day long ago: "Lord, evermore give us this bread."

The new evening gowns are little more than a union label and a zipper.

radio repairs



BETHEL RADIO SERVICE

Norman Dock

Plumbing and Heating

Call Bethel 10-7

YOU FREEZE 'EM— WE'LL THAW 'EM

USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

No. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

LISTEN Tuesdays 8:15 p. m.

to an analysis of significant world events by the Editor of the Christian Science Monitor

OVER COAST-TO-COAST STATIONS OF THE ABC NETWORK

WPOR, Portland, 1450 on your dial when

"The Christian Science Monitor Views the News"

with Erwin D. Canham as your Commentator.

Party Pictures

Photographs to recall most vividly that very special occasion
a birthday
wedding
housewarming
anniversary
... or any other special event

Call DON BROWN STUDIO

Phone 149-2 Seniors
Quality Photofinishing Ask about our special Graduation Offer

Trucking RODERICK McMILLIN

Phone 66

SHELL PRODUCTS

Ruth Carver Ames

Effective July 1, 1948

SLABS \$3.00 per cord
Sawing \$1.50 per cord
Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord
Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1945. Terms: Cash on delivery.

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.
Tel. 136-3

Volume LIII—Num

50 ATTEND 19 LEADERS CON

The annual 4-H Lesson was held at the Inn, Saturday, Feb. 13, 1948. Leaders in attendance: Conant, County Club 1st, presided at the program; began with at 10 a. m. with William, leader of "Bethel" club, in charge. Roll called at 10:30. w leader responded by reading highlights about the club in 1947, of some of their club.

Francis G. Buzzell, the Oxford County 4-H was on hand and gave interesting remarks pertaining to the 4-H organization in the State. The "Maine 4-H Club" was explained by M. Staples, leader of the "Bird" club, Welchville. non-profit, government relief organization, stricken people of the clubs, as well as others, may send food to Europe for \$10.00 Staples.

Edmund C. Smith, leader of the "Bethel" club, spoke on subject matter for boys, particularly winter months. Mr. very many valuable further educating 4-H more up-to-date phase.

The 4-H Question Leaders present a answer, or have answers relating to questions. This was Kenneth C. Lovejoy, Leader. Mr. Lovejoy, speaker on the gram, his topic on "48". This address, interesting, leaving present the impression were contributing toward the largest year in the world to Mrs. Marguerite I. of the "Lucky Clover" Bethel, gave an int of her trip to Sta. Orono last December. all leaders who could attending this annual cles of the 4-H club reason that the pr is most worthwhile.

Mrs. Alice Dudley, "Woodstock Worker ant Pond, spoke of "demonstrations" M numerous helpful garding (1) choosing (2) building or wri stration, and (3) n sation. To fur subject, a 4-H dem presented by Jane Olive Conant, me "Busy Workers" of Point. This demo tained to good gro "Making Over Bad"

Subject matter fo plained by Miss Home Demonstratio lowing this, Keith agent, outlined an many 4-H Nation Bates emphasized these, and the num awards, should no means to an end, I members should, good project work they stated that i give wholehearted to the welfare and clubs, and, at all ful and courteous win scholarships, awards exemplify toned character!

In closing the d club agent presen with a leader's purpose of this bo is to supplement tion plans, to su additional assista you, as local lea richer program t

W. M.

Washington

Bethel Meth

WED, 1

AT 8:30

Adult Tickets, 50c

Children under 12

50c